

Bad Dreams are Made of This *NEW* by lucifersden

Category: IT (1990), IT - Stephen King, Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Bisexual Character, F/M, Gay Eddie Kaspbrak, Gay Richie Tozier, I'm Bad At Summaries, I'm Bad At Tagging, M/M, Minor Violence, Multi

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Bill Denbrough, Dustin Henderson, Eddie Kaspbrak, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Georgie Denbrough, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Hanlon, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris, Steve Harrington, Will Byers

Relationships: Bill Denbrough/Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier/St Stanley Uris, Dustin Henderson/Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Jonathan Byers/Steve Harrington/Nancy Wheeler, Will Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

This is my updated and new version of my previous book, titles are the same. The story is still not finished but the first few chapters are!

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Derry Maine,

"Ge-Georgie?" Bill's voice came stuttering from the group hug he was in. He removed himself from his friends with his eyes following the floating bodies. The kids turned in disbelief at the mention of the younger boys name. His friends began moving to give Bill the space to run between them to the small body. Beverly followed right behind him, not giving him a chance to get too far ahead. They both reach up grabbing the boys floating body, pulling him the rest of the way down. "Georgie?" Bill hugged his brother close and Beverly grabbed his arm checking for a pulse. She frowned before moving the youths head to the side and sticking two fingers to his neck. She was ready to tell them the bad news. Suddenly before she could think she felt it, a pulse. While it was light it was still there, he was alive.

"Bill." The boy turned his head to her expecting to hear the worse, that it was too late, he was too late. "He's alive" Beverly had a faint smile on her face with tears welding in her eyes. She was so worried about Georgie she didn't see the rest of their friends with them. Stan grabbed Bill's head and put their foreheads together, both with tears in their eyes. Stan raised his hands wiping the tears away

"We need to get him to a hospital," came Eddie's voice from Beverly's side. He looked over the body expecting the worse, after all Pennywise fed on fear and they all feared the unthinkable. Eddie seen his arm still attached, "that must have been another lie" he whispered under his breathe but Mike heard it raising his head, looking at him. They shared eye contact real quick before voice caught their attention.

"Bill?" It was quick, not even as loud as a whisper but off the cold stone walls it sounded loud. Georgie struggled to open his eyes. "M-my arm hurts," Richie moved over to the boy lifting his sleeve. Blood and skin peeled off stuck to his little yellow rain coat. His arm, while there, was a disgusting site to see. Beverly covered her mouth as Ben began to empty his stomach. "Am I okay?" The moment the words let his mouth he was out again. They looked at his mangled arm thinking of how to get him out, there's no way he could climb with

that arm. It was so bad they seen muscle and veins almost as if someone peeled his skin off to drain him of blood. Another small voice was heard in the distance they stood up looking around spotting Ben. He hovered over a body they couldn't see. Mike ran to him squatting down.

"And my mom, tell her I'm sorry." Came the girl who had her head in his lap. "My pet hamster, give him to a good home."

"Holy shit Betty Ripsom," Richie gasped in shock. Last he seen the girl was in the house when they seen maggot Eddie. He suspensions was right about one thing, the girls legs were missing. She looked like she had come out of a bad horror movie with crappy SFX. Scratches littered her face and body, like she had put up a fight. Bill picked up Georgie and went over to them placing his body down.

"It wasn't true." Betty began, "I didn't do it." They knew what she was talking about, the rumors. Henry and his ganged started a rumor that Betty and Belch went on date, had sex and then on their next date she let the gang run a train on her. Everyone heard the rumors, even her dad which made things worse for the girl. She knew following a strange man dressed in a clown suit was a bad idea. Anything was better than what was happening at school. She just wanted someone to believe her

"I believe you," Ben said wiping a streak of blood from her check. She whispered a quick thank you and smiled. Ben grabbed her hand as her eyes closed, going limp in his lap. Beverly buried her face in the back of Ben's neck as Mike got behind her rubbing her shoulder. Stan moved suddenly that drew their attention to him.

"Why the hell are you alive!" Eddie yelled, Richie pulling him back by his fanny pack. "Just great Patrick Hockstetter gets to live but Betty and Corian doesn't? This is ridiculous!" He was upset, out of everyone why is the bully being rewarded with life while good innocent people have didn't have that chance. The older boy had laid up against the pile of trash covering his head

"What's' happening? Who's dead?" Patrick asked hitting the side of his head. "Where's the zombies?" He asked swinging around with his hands barley raised in self defense. "Why are you here?"

"What in the hell are you talking about?" Richie asked confused. What zombies? It hit him then, "Pennywise, it was him. We will explain later" Stan lent a arm to Patrick to help him stand, the older agreed considering his leg was wrecked. They left the tunnels; Bill, Beverly, and Georgie in the middle. Stan, Mike, and Ben helping Patrick walk in front. Richie and Eddie was in the back. Richie sighed wondering how the hell are they suppose to cope with this? No therapist would help, Richie can't even afford new school clothes. Eddie looked over seeing that worrying look on Riches face and signed. He raised his arm cupping his hand around the boys neck. He flinched at first but relaxed into it, the two stopping. Eddie pulled him closer pecking his lips as Richie laid his head on his shoulder.

"You guys coming?" Beverly asked when they noticed the boy weren't following them. "We need help with Georgie." They turned a corner to the group, Bill wondering what to do. Eddie came with the plan to make a make shift baby chest holder out of their jackets and his fanny pack. It was weird but they managed to make it work long enough to get him up. Stan turned kissing Richie's forehead.

"I'm glad you didn't die." Stan said turning grabbing the rope beginning to climb. Richie was the last one to climb up. Only they didn't expect Henry to be blocking the door. He looked up with an unreadable expression, once he seen Patrick he smiled.

"Well, well, well look at this." Henry wiped blood from his lip. "When you disappeared I expected you died, but I see you was just getting some pussy." He flipped his switch blade, "tell me how you got her boy." Patrick pushed out of Stan and Mikes hold rushing the older boy down. "Patrick what are you doing son of a bitch"

"Fuck you and your bullshit!" Patrick managed to get on top of him and punch him, he turned back to the Loser. "Run now, don't look back." Henry flipped them over beginning to strangle him. "NOW!"

"We can't leave you, that's not us" Mike told him. He held Ben and Beverly close. "That's not us." Eddie and Bill was in the corner trying to to escape past the older boys fight. Richie raised the bat in his hand hitting Henry. They helped Patrick up and about to leave. Patrick pushed Mike out of the way feeling a soaring pain, time seemed to slow as Patrick and the Loser looked over him. A knife in

his stomach that was quickly removed and placed in again. Henry repeatedly stabbed Patrick in the same spot all while pushing the kids out the door, he locked it not letting them in. The last thing they heard before taking off was Patrick screaming please. Richie turned hearing a small 'beep beep' but to him it was louder than Patrick's screaming. Beverly grabbed his wrist and began pulling him. Running into the hospital like they did was probably a bad idea, the cop hanging in the lobby almost pulled a gun on them.

"Pl-please help my brother!" Bill managed to get out after breathing heavy. The officer grabbed the younger from them with a nurse running down the hallway after him. "We did it, he's here." Bill sat on the floor slowly getting into a laying position. The kids laid back until the police officer approached them. That officer also being Henry's dad.

"Your parents have been contacted I need to ask some questions. We can now or when your parents get here." They exchanged glances before agreeing to do it now. "What was you kids up at the Neibolt house for? We've had neighbors complaining about kids trespassing, seeing your current appearance I think it's safe to assume." He looked over the boys, spotting Beverly and smirked, "I get it now, that's your own business-"

"For a memorial." Beverly cut him off. She pointed towards Mike like she didn't want to say his name. "Their parents died in the fire there a couple years ago, it's the anniversary coming up and we wanted to pay our respects." Butch looked down making a noise like it was bullshit, which it was but they were sticking to it.

"It's true!" Richie said standing up. "Mike is our best friend and shouldn't suffer his lose alone!" Eddie put his hand on Richie's shoulder telling him to calm down, others were staring. Butch made a look of disgust at Eddie causing him to drop his hand. "We was placing flowers in their room and was going to light candles-"

"But we heard screaming." Ben said cutting him off, Richie was making a scene. "We went into the basement and found the well, we thought it might of been an animal. We went and got a rope from my house and climbed down. Stan got separated and attacked by some dogs that came from the sewage drain." He pointed at the boy who

had blood still pouring from his head.

"Holy shit boy, nurse!" Butch shouted, just noticing the wounds. "Get this boy a doctor!" The nurse with the nametag Mabel walked up to him helping him in a wheelchair rolling him. She entered a room with the door closing. He turned to the kids. "Continue."

"We heard more screaming and found Patrick."

"Hold up Patrick? Patrick Hockstetter? Debbie's kid she reported him missing a month ago."

"He was badly hurt, looked like someone ran him over sir." Bill said managing to keep his stutter away. "W-we couldn't carry him. We said we'd be back-k-k." Butch grabbed his talkie and sent a car to the area. "Georgie was with him, B-Betty and Coriaa-n too. They were g-gone."

"You kids been through a lot, I'm going to check your story out and keep up with you. Have a fine afternoon." The kids made a map out leading to the kids bodies, he tilted his hat at them leaving.

"Bill honey!" Bill's mother, Sharon, called tripping over her purse strap. Coins pulled from her purse as her husband ran past her to get to Bill. "Where's Georgie?" She asked Beverly helping her gather her stuff.

"Mr. and Mrs. Denbrough your son is this way." Mabel placed a hand on Bill's shoulder leading them to his room. Bill looked back at the others and they nodded, they weren't going anywhere he knew that. Walking into the room Georgie sat up watching some cartoon, dozing off to sleep.

"Billy!" Georgie shouted, he was happy to have his brother back, he could care less about his parents being there. "Look at my arm!" He seemed excited about his cast, "I'm like bother Eddie now."

"Don't call him that." Zack said exchanging glances at the two. "Did you tell him to call your friends that?" Bill shook his head.

"Let it go hun," Sharon said hugging Georgie. "My baby is back." She started crying happily as the nurse smiled and left the room. Sharon

sighed wiping her eyes, Zack slapping Georgie's leg causing him to yelp. "Where the hell were you! The rumors that started, you wouldn't believe! People thought we murdered you."

"I-I'm," Georgie tried to explain his father cutting him off.

"You stop that shit right there. We already got this fuck up here and we don't need another. Speak straight." Zack wrapped a hand on Bill's shoulder patting roughly.

"My boat went in the drain, I tired reaching for it but couldn't. There was some old man down there he killed a bunch of kids. There was so many!"

"Bullshit." Zack sighed. "Kids and their fucking imaginations, admit you just got upset because we wouldn't let you two share a bed anymore. Fucking sake."

"But it's the truth!" Bill ran to his brother slightly shoving Sharon's legs to the side when he ran into them.

"He's telling the truth. Ask sheriff Butch he's at the old Niebolt place getting the bodies now." Georgie grabbed Bill's hand. It wasn't weird, he didn't see anything wrong with it. His mommy and daddy held hands in public. He holds hands with mommy. Bill holds Stan and Richie's hand, why can't he hold his brothers hand? "He said he was coming back!" Bill's shouting drug him out of his thought looking up. A doctor walked in the room asking to speak to Sharon and Zack alone, they existed the room. "N-no matter what s-s-stick to that story." Georgie nodded, he knew what was happening without him saying. Zack walked back into the room with his head hung down.

"We got some stuff to take care of, you can stay here tonight." He shut the door, opening it again, "Sorry." Was all he said before seeing them walk away. Stan sighed laying his head back against the wall.

"My head hurts," he groaned watching all their parents outside. "Thank god my mom is here." Richie smirked, he was on the floor between the boys leg with his head laying back. Mike was leaned up on one shoulder, Beverly on the other.

"I haven't heard you say thank god to anyone but me." The kids groaned at Richie's lame attempt at a joke. He just wasn't feeling it.

"Beep, beep Rich." Eddie said from his spot on a chair with Ben sitting at his feet, head on his knee asleep. Richie shot forward a bit ruining the positions they were all comfortable in. Mike felt him tense his shoulders to his neck. His eyes popped out of his head.

"Don't ever fucking say that to me again." Richie didn't bother to make eye contact, he didn't even bother to stay. He got up running to the bathroom wiping his eyes. The loser's exchanged glances before Beverly ran to the bathroom going in and locking the door. Ben snuck and wrote a out of order sign, sticking it on the door so the two would be undisturbed.

"Well we straighten things out with your parents." Butch said coming into the hospital. "I want you all to be checked before you can go. Your friend Denbrough is staying the night we advise the same for you. Eddie your mother insists to have you hospitalized in a safe room to yourself tonight, that's up to doctors ordinance. Marsh and Tozier's parents never showed." Beverly came back apologizing saying she was in the restroom. "I contacted social services to relocate you to live with your aunt. We found your father dead, I'm sorry for your loss Miss. Marsh. Now for Tozier's we all know why they aren't here, am I right?" Butch chuckled as their parents did the same. The kids exchanged glances. Now that Stan thinks about it, he only met Richie's parents once. He just assumed they worked all the time. Eddie only seen his mom three years ago when he was picking Richie up for a science project, she was covered in bruises and looked like she had a rough day. He guessed that, that's probably why all their parents hated them to be around Richie. Maybe his dad was abusive, Richie did have a black eye that day even though he said Henry done it. Henry hadn't been seen for a week during that time.

"What about Patrick?" Mike asked, his grandpa releasing the hug he held his nephew in.

"Patrick was there, bled out. Sorry kids." Bill's parents came from the hallway, all the adults went outside, "You can see your friend now." The kids was in shock on the way to Bill's room. Beverly opened the door.

"Hey guys!" Georgie smiled, "you must be Beverly!" He never met her before but Bill told him about her. Bill smiled looking at them but dropped it.

"W-where's Richie and Stan?" Eddie mumbled they was in the bathroom. "What's wrong?"

"Patrick died saving us." Ben said looking down. "Sheriff said he bled out." The kids didn't know how to react. The boy bullied them but died for them? How are they suppose to feel? Stan laid against the door waiting for Richie to come out of the stall. He didn't expect something so small to set him off. They've always said beep beep to Richie, why did it bother him now? Richie came out of the stall with his glasses off. He had a thin layer of sweat on him rubbing his eyes.

"What?" Richie asked, his voice raised a bit. He noticed his tone and lowered it, "sorry. I'm fine just thinking of some shit." He put his glasses back on reaching to unlock the door, Stan grabbing his wrist.

"Talk to me. Please." Stan knew Richie blew stuff off easily, he liked pushing his problems off until they went away. "Please." He sighed and unlocked the door holding it open for the smaller. "Let's see Bill and Georgie." Richie asked the nurse the room number and they walked in. The group glanced and them, Stan only shook his head. Richie wasn't going to talk about it.